

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1888.

NUMBER 12

Published every week.  
1.50 a year, in advance.

## POETRY.

### The True Lent.

Is this a fast, to keep  
The larger lean,  
And clean  
From fat of veals and sheep?  
Is it to quit the dish  
Of flesh, yet still  
To fill  
The platter high with fish?  
Is it to fast an hour,  
Or rag'd to go—  
Or show  
A downcast look and sour?  
No; 'tis a fast to dole  
Thy shaft of wheat  
And meat  
Unto the hungry soul.  
It is to fast from strife,  
From old debate,  
And hate;  
To circumscribe thy life.  
To show a heart grief-rent,  
To starve thy sin,  
Not bin;  
And that's to keep Thy Lent.  
—Herrick.

## STORY TELLER.

### "Mistress Silence."

BY ROMA U. DE BINSON.

I was a traveller on the X. & C. Rail Road. It was a gloomy day in October, and I was fatigued and out of all patience from a tedious wait in a railroad station, where there was nothing to do, but gaze out of the windows or read my newspaper, with now and then a walk up and down the track, for the small town at the junction of the C. P. & R. and the X. & C. roads, presented anything, but an attractive appearance to me.

When at last the train drew up alongside the small waiting-room, it was with a sigh of relief that I swung aboard, and started through the crowded coaches in search of a seat.

All were occupied by two persons, save one only, where a handsome and attractive young lady sat, next the window, thus leaving the seat next the aisle vacant.

She was dreamily gazing through the window at the landscape beyond, and as I stopped by her side, slightly back of her (for I had traversed the entire length of the car, in the hopes of being able to find a vacant seat by a gentleman, and was now on the backward trip), and in my most polite manner, said, "May I take this seat," it was without the slightest expectation of being refused so simple a request.

But she paid not the slightest attention to me,—not even so much as turning her head toward me.

I felt sure that her refusal to notice such a request arose only from the fact that she had not heard me, and felt no hesitancy whatever in repeating it.

This time, I leaned slightly nearer, and spoke so distinctly that when no reply was made, I felt sure that she simply meant by her manner to signify an aversion to my finding a seat there.

Now if there is anything I utterly despise and detest, it is one of that nondescript style of beings, that in a crowded assembly or railroad train are always on the alert for a stray glance from a pretty eye, and for this silent statue of dignity to so plainly repulse me in what was only an attempt on my part to avoid taking a seat in the smoking car, was more than I could bear with equanimity of mind. Evidently she wished to impress upon my mind the fact that she could so wrap herself up in her silent dignity that no man would dare intrude, and I resented it!

I, Granville Town, was used to being gladly received in every circle at my home in Landfield, a little village on the X. & C., and especially was my treatment, at the hands of the feminine portion of that little world, all that masculine heart could wish for.

I had left my home there, early in life, and after spending all of my dawning and more mature manhood's days in Boston, I found that I had gained prominence in the world of letters, and the dream of my youth was realized.

My productions in literature were accepted, were even sought by noted editors and publishers, and at the age of thirty, I wended my way back to my quiet home in Landfield.

I desired the quiet and peace of

that little haven among the hills, to pursue further my literary work; and the trip of which I am now writing, was one made in returning from Boston, whither I had run down to settle some business with my publisher.

People wondered why I had never married, and many an old playmate, who in the rosy days of youth had sometimes been pictured to my fancy as a possible sweetheart, would playfully exercise her right as a stately matron and mother, to call me by my christian name, and with a friendly smile say, "Why, Granville! Not married yet? I've looked for your cards for the last ten years—surely, you're not going to be a bachelor all your life. But you're as fastidious as ever, I suppose, and can't find in all the 'rose-bud garden of girls,' one 'queen rose' to suit you."

But I withstood all such playful encounters, and always gave the assurance that I was wedded to my profession—that my pen and my mind had formed an indissoluble union, and that my heart and I stood guard over them, that nothing, not even the thought of a wife, should come between them.

And yet, I enjoyed my position in society. It soon became known after my return to Landfield, that I intended to be no recluse, and many opportunities were given me to indulge in what, next to writing, was my favorite pursuit, that of studying human nature; for I was invited everywhere, and I made it a point not to decline any invitation, unless it was unavoidable.

And hence, when I met this silent, but stinging rebuff on the X. & C. train that day, it caused my face, over which a blush had not to my conscious knowledge stolen for many a day, to flush most painfully to me, and I felt far more discomfited than I had imagined Granville Town could feel.

A dainty little lady of some twenty-two or three summers had most unceremoniously snubbed me, and I resented it, though my instinct as a gentleman kept me from pressing myself in to her notice.

In a very sudden frame of mind, I stalked into the smoking car, where I sat and indulged my own gloomy thoughts. It was bad enough, I reflected, for a man of my delicate temperament and literary tastes to have to ride forty miles in an abominable smoking car, but my delicate sense of injustice chafed all the more at this unpleasant feature of my ride, because I felt that my banishment to that undesirable place, was due to a beautiful lady's cool and yet silent dignity.

As the train neared Landfield, I decided to stroll through the coach, back of mine, in order to have a full and better view of the face belonging to Her Majesty, "Mistress Silence," at I had already denominated her.

Saundering through the car, and reaching the point which had been the scene of my defeat and confusion, together with the hasty retreat into the smoker, I was met by a frank glance from two clear blue eyes, as they were raised to my face, with what seemed to me, a questioning expression.

Then the eyes were turned as before gazing out through the window, upon the passing landscape, and were seemingly all unconscious of the fact that their fair owner had only a few moments before so coolly caused my discomfort.

The face had a pensive expression, and withal was clear cut and had a decidedly intellectual cast. Something in the expression made it linger before me, and for some reason or other, when I returned to the smoker, the heavy odor of tobacco and the clouds of smoke were not so unpleasant as they had been before.

The smoke only seemed to form beautiful clouds in which the face of cruel "Mistress Silence" was framed, and the remainder of the ride was somewhat more enjoyable than the first part had been.

Landfield was reached, and I sprang off the steps. A strange desire seized me to glance back to the window where sat my fair rebuker, but again the rising sense of wounded vanity restrained me, and I walked calmly on to my own beautiful home, "Cedar Grove," believing that I had seen those pensive blue eyes for the last time, as they turned from me to gaze out of the car-window.

Days passed, during which I was busy in my literary work, and was outside of my own grounds but little.

One day, wearied by my confining work, I ordered my horse saddled, and brought to the door, and was soon enjoying a brisk canter over the smooth roads around Landfield. I

was just returning to "Cedar Grove," when as I met a carriage that I had seen in the distance for some time, I came face to face with my old tormentor, "Mistress Silence."

To say that I was surprised but feebly expresses it, but when I glanced beyond her, and saw that she sat beside one of my best friends, Mrs. Bayne, and one who never considered her receptions complete unless I was there, nor her lady visitors well entertained unless I was a frequent caller, I was more than surprised—I was hurt.

What was the cause of this fair creature's evident dislike for me, I wondered. For she had certainly shown it in the train, and I was sure that had she not requested otherwise, Mrs. Bayne would have invited me to call, for I had heard only the day before, that she was entertaining a guest from Boston, and surely "Mistress Silence" must be the guest.

I gravely raised my hat in reponse to Mrs. Bayne's salutation, and passed on, instead of turning as usual and riding alongside her carriage, for a social chat. Mrs. Bayne's fair guest need not fear being disturbed by me, I assured myself.

In the next fortnight we three often met, but I studiously avoided anything more than a mere meeting, for my vanity had not received such a wound in many a day, and I was somewhat provoked and angry with myself for caring at all for the matter.

And yet I found myself arranging to ride at the same time when I knew Mrs. Bayne's carriage would be out, and in that course of the ride, I was seldom satisfied with one sight of that fair face, with the pensive expression, and its unconsciously questioning eyes.

At last, I reasoned with myself that I was acting the part of a simpleton. I, Granville Town, at the age of thirty, considering the chance of my ever falling in love as an impossibility, had more interest in the pale, beautiful face, of the only woman who had ever rebuked me, than I had in the faces of all the others put together in a composite ideal, and the thought was not only absurd to me, but it was exasperating!

It was midsummer, and a lawn fete was to be given at the grounds adjoining mine.

I had received an invitation, but my work was pressing just then, and I decided to put in the last moments when the grounds should be illuminated.

At length, somewhat wearied, I wandered into a room overlooking the grounds of my neighbor.

Standing there, listlessly gazing at the scene below, I suddenly caught a glimpse of a tall, lithe form, in a pale blue dress—my favorite color. It was "Mistress Silence" with Mrs. Bayne, and for a moment I watched the two forms, or rather the one, as they disappeared in the shrubbery.

A strange impulse seized me—I would go to the fete, and I would ask not only an introduction alone, but also an explanation of her strange antipathy for me.

Surely I ought not to be condemned unheard.

In a few moments more I was in the scene of the fete, and seeking Mrs. Bayne, found her alone.

"Mrs. Bayne," I began, "May I ask for an introduction to your friend? I believe I have seen her before, and should be glad to meet her, if not objectionable to her."

Certainly, Mr. Town, with the greatest pleasure. I thought may be you'd think it a little strange that I did not ask you to call on my cousin, but you have seemed so to avoid us that I have not had an opportunity to explain to you. Gracia is so sensitive, and will not allow me to ask any gentleman to call on her, for she fears they will only be annoyed by feeling that they must make an effort to entertain her. I am so glad you understand it all, for now I can tell her that you sought an introduction, and perhaps she will not feel so timid. Come this way, please."

I followed her, and in a few moments was by the side of "Mistress Silence," otherwise known as Miss Gracia Ward.

In spite of the assertion that Mrs. Bayne had made, that I "understand it all," I was immediately cognizant of the fact that I had most decidedly not "understood it all," for the introduction was made on Mrs. Bayne's fair fingers, with only a "Miss Ward, Mr. Town," for my ears. My name, "Mistress Silence," was not a misnomer, for she was of the silent world—a deaf-mute—and now I understood all that had passed before.

We spent a delightful evening together, writing all our conversation on a little tablet which she carried; and

when we parted in the late evening hour, with an expressed desire to call, on my part, and a cordial acquiescence on hers, I claimed all the little sheets on which our conversation had been written, and carrying them home to my sanctum, I sat with the little manuscript leaves of the opening chapter of a new story, which was as yet unfinished in my hand, and indulged in such dreams as the most munificent offers of publishers for the MSS. of some of my already finished stories had never awakened.

It was somewhat strange how often I found my way to Mrs. Bayne's palatial residence that summer, for I suddenly became aware that I would gladly relinquish all my knowledge of Latin and Greek together with French and Spanish, for a thorough knowledge of the language of the silent world—the sign-language.

"Mistress Silence," as I call her, said that I proved to be a very apt pupil, and while modesty forbids my commenting on her assertion, suffice it to say that those little leaves of the unfinished story, over which I dreamed that night after the fete have accumulated, and last week I saw an announcement of the appearance of the story.

It was only a neat card, on which was printed these words—"Married—Mr. Granville Town and Miss Gracia Ward, at Anne, 'Cedar Grove,' Landfield, Mass."

## IMPORTATION OF BIRDS.

In the year 1852 some Brooklyn gentlemen (among them the present writer) assembled at the Brooklyn Institute, at one of the regular meetings of the Natural History Society, to consider the best means to rid the city of the insect pests than devastating the shade and ornamental trees. A committee, appointed to report on the subject, decided to import a lot of European birds, and the following were selected: Sparrows, blackbirds, skylarks, siskins, woodlarks, goldfinches, bullfinches, thrushes and robins. A sum of money was subscribed, and the late Mr. Perry, then secretary of Greenwood Cemetery, gave an additional hundred dollars toward the expenses. The writer, being about to sail for England, was appointed a committee of one to superintend the selection of birds there. On his arrival in Liverpool he communicated with Mr. Thomas Woodcock, a great lover of birds, then at Manchester, and the drafts and list of birds were forwarded to him for their purchase. He promptly fulfilled the task, and the birds were soon on their way to New York in charge of an officer of the steamer. They arrived safely and were housed in the tower of the building at the old entrance to Greenwood. They did not seem to thrive there, so they were removed to the house of the late Mr. John Hooper, of Bergen street, Brooklyn, who cared for them till spring.

The sparrows were then let loose in the city, and half of the skylarks on General Johnson's farm at the Wallabout, and the other half at Flatlands. The rest of the birds were taken to Greenwood in cages and hung up in the trees. They were well supplied with food, and the doors of the cages left open so that they could come or depart at pleasure, and a trusty person was engaged to watch the birds so that none should molest them. This plan was successful, as the birds roosted at night in the cages, going out in the daytime, and continued thus for about fourteen days. The blackbirds, goldfinches, thrushes, siskins, etc., soon disappeared from view, but the skylarks now seen at Flatlands are no doubt descendants of the birds then liberated, as their nests have frequently been found, showing they have become acclimated to our severe winters, which evidently destroyed the other birds. The above were the first birds imported into the United States for the purpose of colonization, that I am aware of.

## POLITENESS.

When you come down stairs in the morning, say, "Good morning," to all in the room. When you go up stairs to bed be careful to say "Good night," in the same way. If you see older persons looking for chairs, try to help them if you can. Little boys should lift their hats politely when they are spoken to in the street, and they should always take off their hats when they go into a house. These may seem like small things, but a true gentleman or lady will never forget them. Be polite in small things. Be as polite at home as when away from home. Always

be ready to do a kindness to any one; you like to have people kind to you. Do to others as you would have them do to you.—*Apples of Gold.*

## DISCOVERY OF ALCOHOL.

THE DISTILLATION OF STRONG LIQUORS A COMPARATIVELY MODERN INVENTION.

Strong liquors are a modern invention. The ancients knew of nothing more powerful than light fermented wines, and have left warnings enough of the abuse of them. Alcohol was not discovered till the Seventh century, although an older story exists of a monk, Marcus, who collected and condensed in wool the steam of heated white wine, and then pressed out from the wool a balsam which he applied to the wounds of those who fell at the Siege of Rheims, in the reign of Clovis I. He also mixed this balsam with honey, and produced a cordial which brought the moribund back to life. Clovis, however, did not wait for the approach of death before claiming his share of the cordial.

According to Dr. Stanford Chaille, the distillation of spirits from wine was not discovered till the Twelfth century, and spirits did not come into common use as drink until the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries. Professor Arnoldus de Villanova, in the Fourteenth century, made a panacea of the water of life, which gave sweet breath, and fortified the memory, besides being good for sore eyes, the toothache and the gout, and having other wonderful properties. Distilled spirits came into use in London in 1450, and had to be prohibited in 1494. Michael Savonarola produced a treatise on making the water of life in the Fifteenth century, which became a standing authority on the subject, and was followed by the work of Matthioli de Sienna. These books gave the start to brandy making in Italy, whence the trade extended to France.

About 1520 the Irish usquebaugh began to acquire reputation in England. Before 1601 "brand wine" had begun to be distilled in the low countries from apples, pears and malt; and in that year an ordinance was passed at Tournay forbidding the sale of the liquor, except by apothecaries, partly because of the dearth of corn, and partly because of the drunkenness which this cheap brand wine caused, "to the great prejudice not alone of homes and lives, but to the extreme danger of the souls of the drinkers, many of whom had died without confession."

The art of extracting alcohol from other substances was gradually discovered, and liquors of various names came into use. The trade grew great, and the present century has seen a new development of it in the general application of the art of "doctoring" liquors.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

## FANWOOD.

The blizzard got away in good time for the descendants of St. Patrick to celebrate the day so dear to the Irishman.

The New York Institution has a good many of this class of people, and the principal way in which they celebrated the occasion was to wear the traditional color—green. Frank Avens started the idea of wearing green colors, and many of the boys, whether Irish or not, followed suit.

The fact that Barnum is in town with his circus, has attracted some of the pupils, first among them being Miss Jennie Richter whose sister, Mrs. Starr, has again made engagements with the circus to exhibit her wonderful performance of being fired out of a cannon.

There is talk of having a sort of pantomime entertainment in the boys sitting-room not long hence, for the benefit of the *Silentia* base-ball club.

The Institution has enrolled another pupil. His name is O'Brien, and formerly attended the Westchester Institution.

Seymour A. Berray, of Walton, N. Y., has our sincere and heartfelt sympathy upon the loss, by death, of his father.

The former classmates and friends of Miss Bella Stuart will regret to know of her demise, last week, from consumption, with which she has been a long and patient sufferer.

Robert E. Maynard while at his home on Sunday, March 18th, received a call from his Uncle and Aunt from England. Robert was overjoyed at meeting them, and was the recipient of the good news, that he would have to go to England to visit all of his friends, after he graduated from school.

## MINNESOTA.

The following quotations were spelled out on the fingers at the Tonsley Society:

Observe good manners.  
Hold integrity sacred.  
Endure trial patiently.  
Be prompt in all things.  
Make good acquaintances.  
Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.  
Never be afraid of being laughed at.

Watch carefully over your temper.  
Fight life's battle manfully and bravely.  
Sacrifice money rather than principle.

Use your leisure moments for study.  
Shun the company of loafers.

Anton Schroeder is in the St. John's College. His object is to be a book-keeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Cork, of Minneapolis, attended the Tonsley Society last Sunday, and were welcome visitors. Mr. Cork was employed in the great harvester factory, but is now out of work.

Mr. Newman, of Wheaton, Minn., made a visit at this city, and shook hands with the boys, who greeted him as an old St. Paul boy. He is a farmer.

On a trip to Minneapolis lately, were raked the following information:—Mr. A. R. Spear was one of the busiest men in the Post Office; Chas. Dean, of the Security Bank, has gone to Washington Territory, for the benefit of his health; Chas. E. Downey, as Plaintiff, has succeeded at the trial. The defendant pleaded guilty, and is sentenced to ten months' imprisonment at Stillwater.

E. S. W., author of "Study," in the JOURNAL, has striven to live worthily, for we know him well. We approve of his argument, and this quotation may be worth: "The prosperity of a country depends, not on the strength of its fortifications, nor on the beauty of its public buildings; but it consists in the number of its cultivated citizens in its men of education, enlightenment, and character; here are to be found its true interest, its chief strength, its real power."

"But works are things and a small drop ink, falling like dew upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think."

Elliott, we should like to hear from you. Write to your old classmate here.

I noticed letters from "T. W." and "Prince," in regard to a location and climate in California, and I thought that I would like to say something, as I have ten old acquaintances in California and Washington Territory. Don't consider any word that flies across the Rocky Mountains, as "Actions tell better than words." Perhaps Mr. T. W. was a lucky person, while others were not. There is no place that suit all people in the world, and climate, while the others don't. A real-estate man, who intended to build a new town about forty miles from Los Angeles, Cal., in the Spring, came here last January and sold 150 lots in this city. Purchasers were calculating to go there, to boom up the new town in the Spring. I could have bought eleven lots for one hundred dollars.

## LOUISVILLE, KY.

At Bob. Hartman's home, the death of his sister, aged seven years, occurred on 5th of this month. After three days' great suffering, her last breath heaved a few minutes after four o'clock in the morning. She was buried on the following day at the Cave Hill Cemetery. The ground was covered with beautiful designs of flowers. We are in sympathy with Bob, as he is sorely bereaved.

A Louisville paper says:—"George Adams, a shoemaker, was admitted to the City Hospital yesterday morning. He is fifty-one years old, deaf and dumb, and crippled by rheumatism." We never heard or knew of a mute by that name. It must be that he came here not long ago.

John Singleton, known as "Signor," went to see Mrs. Frederick with his friend. It was reported that her baby is doing very well. They talked with each other on religious matters.

Harry Whitney having recovered from his recent illness, paid us a visit on Saturday.

## NOTICE.

The Guild of Silent Workers will meet as usual on the 27th, in the Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church. It may not proceed to business, until the service in the church is over.

## How Camphor is Made in Japan.

Camphor is made in Japan in this way. After a tree is felled to the earth it is cut up into chips, which are laid in a tub on a large iron pot partially filled with water and placed over a slow fire. Through holes in the bottom of the tub steam slowly rises, and, heating the chips, generates oil, and camphor. Of course the tub with the chips has a closely fitting cover. From this cover a bamboo pipe leads to a succession of other tubs with bamboo connections, and the last of these tubs is divided into two compartments, one above the other, the dividing floor being perforated with small holes to allow the water and oil to pass to the lower compartments. The upper compartment is supplied with a straw layer which catches and holds the camphor in crystal in deposit as it passes to the cooling process. The camphor is then separated from the straw, packed in wooden tubs, and is ready for the market. The oil is used by the natives for illuminating and other purposes.

## How Nutmegs Grow.

Nutmegs grow on little trees which look like pear trees, and generally over twenty feet high. The flowers are very much like the lily of the valley. They are pale and very fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed of the fruit, and mace is the thin covering over this seed. The fruit is about as large as a peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows the little nut inside. The tree grows on the islands of Asia and in tropical America. They bear fruit for seventy or eighty years, having ripe fruit upon them at all seasons. A fine tree in Jamaica has over four nutmegs on it yearly. The Dutch used to have all this nutmeg trade, as they owned the Banda islands, and conquered all the other traders and destroyed the trees. To keep the price up, they once burned three piles of nutmegs, each of which was as large as a church. Nature did not sympathize with such meanness. The nutmeg pigeons, found in all the India islands, did for the world what the Dutch had determined should not be done, carried those nuts, which are their food, into the surrounding countries, and trees grew again and the world had the benefit.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

March 25th—St. Louis, Mo., 10:30 A.M., Confirmation.  
March 25th—St. Louis, Mo., 3 P.M., Deaf-mute service.  
March 28th—Youngstown, Ohio, Confirmation.  
March 31st—Indianapolis, 7:30 P.M., Baptism.  
April 1st—Indianapolis, Easter services.  
April 2d—Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M.  
April 8th—Pittsburgh, Confirmation, 10:30 A.M., and Deaf-mute service.  
April 8th—Pittsburgh, service at 3 P.M.

## The Way It Is Said

The sultan awoke with a stifled scream! His nerves were shocked by a fearful dream.

His wise men assembled at break of day,  
And stood by the throne in solemn array.

And when the terrible dream was told  
Each felt a shudder, his blood ran cold.

And all stood silent, in fear and dread,  
And wondering what was best to be said.

At length an old soothsayer, wrinkled and gray,  
Cried: "Pardon, my lord, what I have to say:

"Tis an omen of sorrow sent from on high;  
Thou shalt see all thy kindred die."

Wrath was the sultan; he gnashed his teeth,  
And his very words seemed to hiss and seethe

As he ordered his wise men bound with chains,  
And gave him a hundred stripes for his pains.

The wise men shook as the sultan's eye  
Swept round to see who next should cry.

But one of them, stepping before the throne,  
Exclaimed, in a loud and joyous tone:

"Exult, O head of a happy state!  
Rejoice, O heir of a glorious fate!

"For this is the favor thou shalt win,  
O sultan, to outlive thy kin."

Pleased was the sultan, and called a slave,  
And a hundred crowns to the wise man gave.

But the courtiers, they nod with grave, sly winks,  
And each one whispers what each one thinks.

"Well can the sultan reward and blame;  
Didn't both the wise men tell the same?"

Quoth the crafty old vizier, shaking his head,  
"So much may depend on the way it is said."

—New Orleans Picayune.



NEW YORK, MARCH 22, 1888.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1634 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS:

One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, 1.25  
If not paid within six months, 2.50

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

Two of our exchanges last week contained comments on an article recently published in the JOURNAL under the head "Politics in Schools for the Deaf." One of these exchanges, the *Kansas Star*, reprints the article entire and makes very flattering references to it. The *Minnesota Companion*, however, takes a very wild and gloomy view of the article, which is misrepresented in almost every particular.

Firstly, The *Companion* insinuates that the article contains an "attack upon the character of another person," when such a conclusion is as unreasonable as it is false, and the man who would pervert the truth and distort the intention of a candid and well-meaning writer is below "the plane of the Italian bravo" to which our Minnesota contemporary bombastically alludes. The *Companion* should be made to understand that it has as little right to attempt to rob an article of its true character, as it has to defame the character of the individual who penned it.

Secondly, It is assumed by the fresh young fledgling in Minnesota, that a man is contemptible who utters truths, if he does not reveal his identity to those whom those truths would embarrass. Ignoring the blunted moral perception, did any one ever know of more mawkish twaddle? Why, you wicked and misguided fellow, the truth is always desirable, and the man who makes known the truth can not be contemptible, so long as he commits no breach of confidence in telling it. The world will never be a sufferer because men will tell the truth, no matter how modestly they may choose to do it. But, for the nonce, let us presume that the writer of "Politics in Schools for the Deaf" kept his identity secret because he feared to incur the personal enmity and possible revenge of a political appointee. That would simply be prudence. Deaf-mutes, individually, do not generally possess much power or influence among hearing people. It is only when they unite, that they become a strength. In nine cases out of ten, therefore, it is reasonable to infer that a deaf-mute correspondent would place himself in an unpleasant predicament, were he to declare himself as an individual, and then to assail a wrong, and bring upon himself the wrath of the wrongdoer. The incompetence of an appointee is of itself the proof of his power and influence, and ability to wreak vengeance upon those who try to thwart him.

Thirdly, If the editor of the *Companion* wishes to be consistent, he must either place his name at the head of the editorial column, or sign the articles which he writes. As things stand, he appears to be skulking behind the Minnesota Institution—in other words, doing precisely what he is pretending to denounce.

Lastly, We most emphatically protest against the wholesale inaccuracy and distortion which pervades the editorial in the *Companion*. It denominates the writer of such articles, as "Politics in Schools for the Deaf," as "journalistic braves and character assassins." Now, we challenge the editor of the *Companion* to show a single line in the article, having reference to personal character. If he can do so, then he is exonerated; but if he can not, then, as a gentleman, and as a man whose employment at an Institution for deaf-mutes butters his bread for him, it is in order to publish an ample apology without any delay.

EVERYONE will rejoice to learn that the Institution for the Education of the Deaf at Salt Lake City, Utah, has its length been put upon a firm foundation. Prof. Henry C. White, the

founder of the Institution and its present Principal, has worked with vim and vigor to secure a free education to all the deaf in the Territory of Utah, and the reward has at last come. With a new building and an annual appropriation, the Institution will do great good and will redound to the credit of the energetic and scholarly deaf-mute who is the cause of its existence. They will be building a monument to "Harry" White fifty or a hundred years from now, on the border of the Great Salt Lake—and it will be a well-merited memorial.

## ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

John P. Detweiler, formerly of Plymouth, is now employed in Danville, Pa.

It is lucky the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes has fallen heir to the services of W. A. Bond as its Secretary.

Mrs. Mollie Cately, of Cincinnati, whose husband died some time ago, has gone to Louisville, Ky., where she will live with her brother.

Chas. L. McManus, of Newark, N. J., bought a new double-breech-loading gun two weeks ago. He killed six pigeons at Erb's ground last Saturday afternoon.

The Raleigh, N. C., correspondent of the *Richmond (Va.) Dispatch* writing March 10th, Saturday, says:—"Thomas Southerland, an aged white man, was killed yesterday evening in Hanover county by a train on the Wilmington & Weldon Railway. He was walking across a bridge, and did not hear the train approaching, being something deaf."

The promise is giving that a most interesting lecture will be given at the Brooklyn Society's room next Wednesday evening, Mr. Douglas Tilden, who has been engaged for the occasion, has chosen "California" as his subject. Having lived in the "Golden State" for years, Mr. Tilden will tell not only what he has read, but also what he has seen. His description of Chinatown and its inhabitants, will be most interesting and well worth the price of admission. Don't fail to attend this lecture, as Mr. Tilden intends leaving for Europe in June, there to remain for a year or two.

There was a sociable gathering at the home of Miss Alice M. Hatch, a former pupil of the Lexington Avenue Institution, on Friday, March 16th. About twenty-five persons were invited. We had a donkey party. Mr. Simon Hirsch won the prize for putting the tail nearest the point. Miss Lizzie Brink received a nice prize for the farthest point. We had some cakes and lemonade, and then played some games. The party broke up at 11:30 P.M. Among the guests, there were present the following: Misses Lizzie Brink, Lizzie Smith, Lillie Price, Mrs. O. Morley, Estelle and Isabella Hatch, and Messrs. Adolph Pfeiffer, Samuel Frankheim, Charles Bothner, Joseph Yankauer, Francis W. Nubser, Simon Hirsch, Arthur C. Bachrach, L. Soper, James Gass, John C. Smith, Harry Anderson and Mr. Dolan.—*Supplhr.*

The following anecdote is true, having occurred a few years ago: A hearing instructor deaf-mutes was sauntering in Central Park, with a college chum, and the former mersed a lilac bush, which fairly groaned under a mass of the beautiful flowers. He, famous for his partial liking to botany, picked out the largest bunch, and hardly had he donned it on his coat-lapel, when he heard a piercing shout, most evidently from the throat of a park policeman, who likely caught him in the act of flagrantly violating one of the iron rules of the park, as seen on the signs. The teacher, of a whit frightened, turned toward his friend, saying in a low voice, that they would play "dummies." Soon, the policeman came, panting, and belated, "Halt, in the name of law," but the two mischievously-inclined gentlemen moved on, as though at peace with all the world, but when the "cop" laid his heavy hand on the teacher's shoulder, saying that he guessed that they would go along with him, the teacher feigned to look hopelessly and put his forefinger on his mouth, transferred it across the cheek, and implanted it into his ear. The minion of the law looked a little surprised and looked around to his "chum," but the latter was "mum" as a clam. Here, their actions had struck the weakest spot in his heart, and he let them go on, imparting a warning as to the future, in a language of arms and fingers. Though a deaf-mute is no better than his more fortunate fellow beings, he seems to excite more pity. Curious human nature this.

## Chased His Father with a Knife.

Edward Magan, 24 years old, a deaf-mute, living at No. 527 West Fortieth street, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning and sentenced to three months' imprisonment for disorderly conduct by Justice White. Tuesday evening Magan became suddenly insane, and chased his father out of the house at the point of a table knife. While his father was looking for an officer, Magan amused himself by throwing the furniture and crockery out of the window.

## Shot in the Hand.

TUESDAY evening, while hunting on the Institution premises, Mr. Frank Christman, our boys' supervisor, met with quite a serious accident. While climbing a fence his gun was discharged, the contents entering his right hand obliquely, tearing out the entire palm and making a bad wound. Dr. Cowan was called, and did all that was possible under the circumstances, and thinks that Mr. Christman will retain the use of his hand including all the fingers, except perhaps the third and fourth. The wound is very painful but at this writing Mr. Christman is resting easy, and we hope will soon be out again.—*Kentucky Deaf-Mute.*

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## "Before and After."

## BASE-BALL MATTERS.

## Notes.

(From our Washington Correspondent.

## "BEFORE THE BLIZZARD."

One of the tribulations of a Washington correspondent is the facility with which the weather changes from June-like balminess to January-like severity. Any one who pins his faith on the weather, or the predictions of the signal office to the extent of going out without an umbrella, an overcoat and a fan, will have reason to regret it, while if some innocent correspondent is inveigled by green grass, young buds, soft breezes and blue skies, into predicting that the spring has come at last, the natural depravity of the weather can be depended upon to expose his predictions to derision. Last week we were entrapped by the deceptive appearances and came out with a glowing description of the spring, which, we were well assured, had come to stay, and we were all the more easily entrapped, because there was a dearth of news, and the subject of spring, judiciously handled, might be made to yield about a fourth of a column of passable reading matter. So our letter was written and mailed with perfect unsuspecting. What was our amazement, chagrin and disgust, when, on awakening the very next morning four inches of snow greeted our astonished gaze! This was Spring with vengeance. But the letter was gone, past all recall, and nothing could be done except to prayerfully wait and see whether the paper would get here before the snow melted. It was an even race, not without excitement to its single spectator. By noon Friday every vestige of snow had disappeared, and when the paper was in the hands of Washington readers, green grass, young buds, soft breezes, *et cetera ut supra*, were all here; the poetry read charmingly and most appropriately, and no one noticed the incongruity between our description and the weather of the week immediately following. However, this week we abstain from any reference to the weather, either past, present or future, being quite certain that if we did refer to it, something would happen to make us regret having done so.

With the approach of spring, baseball becomes the principal subject of interest to athletic men, and even those who have no particular admiration for the game, regarding it as a matter in which the honor of our college is involved, are anxious that the best possible team should be put in the field. Hence, the spring meeting of the baseball association is of no little interest to the students. Formerly the association was a regularly organized one with regular fees and dues, but as it was found that the students were backward in joining the association, although willing to support the club, it was decided to do away with fees and dues, and depend upon voluntary contributions for the support of the club. Under their management, every student in the college had an interest in the club, and the result of the change has been entirely satisfactory. The semi-annual meeting of the association was held in the lyceum last Saturday, and was well attended. Officers were selected for the remainder of the year, as follows: President, Gross, '88; Vice-President, Van Allen, '89; Secretary, Charles, '89; Treasurer, Washburn, '90; Manager, Goldberg, '88; Scorer, Gross, '88. A motion was then made to unite the baseball association with the foot ball under the name of the Kendall Athletic Association. The motion was carried, and as the foot ball association had at its last meeting passed a resolution to the same effect, the meeting was resolved into a meeting of college as a body, and the following committee selected to draft a constitution and set of by-laws for the new association: Gross, '88, Chairman; Goldberg, '88; Van Allen, '89; Charles, '89, and Bush, '90. The committee will probably not report before the opening of the fall term, and until then the baseball club will go on under the management elected last Saturday. Quite a number of replies have been received from graduates to whom the late board of officers addressed letters on the subject of the financial embarrassment of the team, and a most flattering interest has been shown. If the other graduates respond as warmly to the request as have those who have already been heard from, the club will be extricated from all its difficulties.

For many years past, it has been customary for the students to spend the Easter recess in camping out excursions, and usually these have been to the Great Falls, on the Potomac, eighteen miles above Washington. The spot is a very pleasant one, in a wild neighborhood with plenty of fresh air and good fishing, and here the students spend five jolly days in doing nothing but what they fancy. When the recess comes, in the middle of April, when pleasant weather is a matter of course, every one is happy, but this year Easter comes early, and the Spring is rather late, and warm, pleasant weather, would be hoped for rather than expected. Accordingly, a petition praying the Faculty postpone the recess until some time when favorable weather may be confidently expected, has been circulated and has received numerous signatures. If the Faculty grants the petition, recitations will be continued without interruption after examinations, until the date fixed upon for the beginning of the recess arrives.

Some repairs are being made to Dr. Gallaudet's residence, and the veranda is now shored up with scantlings in a not very attractive manner.

"Cutting" gymnasium is on the decline now. The instructor has given notice that all absences without excuse, will be reported to the Faculty, and that the standing of the offending student will suffer in consequence. McCarthy, '87, has an interesting and able article in the *Journal* of the Eliza Mitchell Scientific Society for 1887.

On account of the blizzard, there was no gymnasium Tuesday.

Dr. Gallaudet was elected a director of the District of Columbia branch of the International Copyright Association, Secretary Bayard, President Cleveland and George Bancroft, are members of the society.

Dr. Gallaudet will leave for the Jackson Conference of Principals and Superintendents soon after the examinations.

Van Allen, '89, becomes usher of the Kendall School this week.

March 19, 1888.

The Gallaudet Conference.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, JACKSON, MISS., March 16, 1888.

MY DEAR SIR:—The Sixth Conference of Superintendents and Principals of American Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb has been called to meet in this Institution, April 14th next, and all persons mentioned in Dr. Gillet's Circular of March 8th are cordially invited to enjoy our hospitality.

With the consent of the Committee of Arrangements, I have fixed the hour for opening at 7 P.M., for the reason that all can arrive that day in time to be present at that hour.

The trains on the Vicksburg & Meridian Railroad arrive as follows, viz: From the East, at 8:15 A.M.; from the West, at 5:55 P.M. Those on the Illinois Central Railroad arrive as follows, viz: From the North, the mail train, at 1:32 A.M.; the express, at 4:10 P.M. From the South, the mail train, at 11:34 P.M.; the express, at 5:15 P.M.

The delegates and friends coming from the East will arrive at 8:15 A.M., and find breakfast awaiting them at the Institution. Those coming from the West on the V. and M., and those on the evening trains from the North and South, on the I. C., will arrive in time for supper.

As soon as supper is over, all will be ready for the convening of the Conference.

Though our Institution is comparatively small, we can accommodate the majority of our guests in the building; and being in the heart of the city, surrounded by hospitable neighbors, who have tendered us the use of their spare rooms, we will find pleasant quarters for all who can come. All will take their meals at the Institution, that there may be a fuller and freer association of delegates and visitors.

The opening exercises will consist of welcoming addresses by Gov. Robert Lowry, Mayor Henry and one of the Board of Trustees, to which some member of the Conference will respond.

One pleasant feature of the Conference will be the Gallaudet Memorial Service, for which some evening will be set apart.

I cannot tell you just what kind of weather we will have at that time. Though a fearful blizzard has been blowing in the North, the past few days, I am now writing in my office without a fire, the doors and windows open, and the thermometer on the shady side of the house at 60. The probabilities are, the weather will be delightful, though it sometimes happens we have a frost as late as the middle of April. Those from the North may find their heavy clothing a little uncomfortable, and it would be well for the gentlemen to bring lighter coats. As for the ladies—they may wish before they return, that they had brought their white dresses. Please inform me at the earliest possible date who will be in attendance from your Institution, that all arrangements may be thoroughly perfected before the day of arrival. It would be well to inform me a day or two in advance, upon what road and day you will arrive.

State also whether you expect to take the excursion to New Orleans or not. The difference in the price of the tickets are very small, and a few hours spent in the city would be a pleasant recreation after the labors of the Conference. There is a New Orleans sleeper side-tracked at Jackson every morning; you can take it any time before 12 o'clock at night, retire and wake to breakfast in the Crescent City next morning. Out of the number in attendance we can doubtless form a pleasant party for this trip, and if a sufficient number signify a desire to go, efforts will be made at once to secure reduced hotel rates, and all necessary arrangements will be made.

Hoping that all things will work together for the success of the Conference, and that we may have a pleasant and profitable session,

I am yours very truly,

J. R. DOBYS,

Local Committee on Arrangements.

## VOLAPUK.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE PROPOSED UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.

Volapuk is a new world-language like a swarm of bees re-assembling into one hive after their departure from the old Babel hive. The word *volapuk* comes from *vola*, of the world, and *puk*, language. It is a scientific system, the principles of which are commended by the leading philologists, designed as a means of international communication. It is the invention of the Rev. Dr. Johann Martin Schleyer, of Baden, Germany, an accomplished linguist student. He can speak and write, it is said twenty-eight languages. He had been working upon his universal language scheme for some time when, in 1879, he announced it, and he had so far perfected the plan of it in 1880, as to publish a pamphlet concerning it. It is founded on the model of the Aryan tongues, the signs representing letters and words, not ideas, and all the root words, or nearly all, are taken from living modern tongues, the English being used to a much greater extent than any other language. The Arabic numerals are used, and the names of the numbers ending in *l*, are indicated by the use of the vowels in regular order. All verbs are regular, and there is only one conjugation. Tenses are shown by vowels, before the verbs in regular order. In Volapuk, there are no irregular nouns, adjectives and verbs. All plurals are found in "a," all the adjective, and in *ih*, all the adverbs in *o*; the comparative in *van*; the superlative in *un*; the infinitive in *on*.

Let me illustrate:

| Singular          | Plural              |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| nam, the hand     | namas, the hands.   |
| nama, of the hand | namas, of the hands |
| name, to the hand | names, to the hands |
| 1. nam, the hand  | namis, the hands    |
| 2. nam, the hand  | names, the hands    |

(1.) *nam*, accusative. (2.) *nam*, objective with the preposition placed before it.

The adjectives are formed from the nouns by the addition of *ih*, and the adverbs from the adjectives by the addition of *o*, thus:—*gud*, goodness; *gudih*, good; *gudiko*, well; *gum*, glory; *famik*, glorious; *famiko*, gloriously; *gudih*, good; *gudikum*, better; *gudiken*, best; *fovih*, swift; *foviko*, swiftly; *fovikum*, more swiftly; *puk*, speak; *pukon*, to speak; *log*, the eye; *logon*, to see; *sap*, wisdom; *sapon*, to know. The plural is always formed as you see, by adding the letter *s* to the singular. Every noun is declined in exactly that way. The personal pronouns are:

| Singular | Plural    |
|----------|-----------|
| ob, I    | obs, we   |
| oh, thou | obs, you  |
| om, he   | oms, they |
| of, she  | ofs, they |
| os, it   |           |
| on, one  |           |

The pronoun I, is declined thus:

|            |             |
|------------|-------------|
| ob, I      | obs, we     |
| oba, of me | obas, of us |
| obe, to me | obes, to us |
| obi, me    | obis, us    |

These are declined in precisely the same manner as the nouns. The verbs are formed from the nouns by adding the personal pronouns to their termination, thus:—*nom*, pen, the pen; to write, *penon*; *Penob*, I write, *Penobs*, we write; *Penoh*, thou writest, *Penobs*, you write; *Penom*, he writes, *Penoms*, they write. The prefixing of the vowels indicates the tenses thus:—*openob*, I wrote, *openob*, I have written; *openob*, I shall write; *openob*, I shall have written. The additional prefixing of the letter *p* indicates the passive voice, thus:—*papenos*, it is written; *papenos*, it is written; *papenos*, it will be written, etc.

Letters have been written by deaf-mutes. Letters, *peneds*; have been written, *penenos*; by deaf-mutes, *audelas*, (of deaf-mutes). *Peneds* *pepenos* *audelas*.

Many volapuk words are derived from German, English, Latin and other living modern languages.

| Volapuk | German | English |
|---------|--------|---------|
| jon     | from   | schon   |
| nan     | "      | nadel   |
| fel     | "      | feld    |
| bon     | "      | bohne   |
|         |        | bean    |

| From English. | From Latin.          |
|---------------|----------------------|
| smok          | from smoke           |
| kap           | from caput, the head |
| ston          | " stone              |
| sap           | " sapientia, wisdom  |
| tim           | " time               |
| stel          | " stella, star       |

The letter *r* is changed into *l*, as fire, *fil*, red, *led*, fructus, fruit, *flak*, terr, the earth, *toi*.

All compound words take the *a* of the possessive singular, for example, sign-language, *makropuk*, (maka, of the sign, and *puk*, language); hand alphabet, *malafafab* (mama, of the hand and *lafaf*, the alphabet); dressmaker, *klotamek* (klota, of the cloth and *mek*, the maker.) All adjectives, numeral words, and pronouns, are usually placed directly after their nouns, and in that case, they are not inflected to indicate number or gender (same as in English Grammar). The adverbs are the same as adjectives, and are placed after the verbs, as follows:

I sell good books—*Selob bukis gudik*.

Books are good—*Buks binoms gudik*. My friend gives me a good book—*Flen obik gifom buki gudik obe*. I am as tall as you—*Binob so gletik ka ol*. He is taller than I—*Binom gletikum ka ob*. Your cat runs more swiftly than I—*Kat obik ronon fovikumo ka ob*. I am glad to see you—*Binob galik logan ol*. Deaf-mutes acquire a wonderful

dexterity in dactology—*Sudels gets tons skul milgik in finedanol*.

If the new language could be adopted in commercial transactions between nations, it would no doubt prove a very great advantage and saving of expense.

Menadi bal—Puki bal, that is: One Mankind—One Language.

I. H. B.

## PHILADELPHIA.

Next week, all the services of the Holy Week will take place in the Deaf-Mutes' Mission Chapel. A beautiful repository will be erected for the occasion, and many deaf are expected to participate in the celebration.

Last Sunday, two deaf-mutes were received into the Catholic Church, after having been duly prepared by Father Lebreton and Mr. A. Maginn. The ceremony was most impressive, and the new converts feel happy and will no doubt appreciate such a favor.

Father Lebreton was in Baltimore last week, where he lectured before the members of the De Haerne C. D. M. A. The new Association has already twenty-five members. He came back delighted with his success.

On Friday, April 6th, in the Chestnut Street Opera House, a performance of "Hamlet" will be given, for the benefit of this mission. Tickets for sale at the Deaf-Mutes' Mission.

Father Lebreton's health has much improved, though he is not yet perfectly well.

Mr. Dudgeon is, indeed, very much mistaken, when he talks of an impossibility to do anything in China for the poor deaf and dumb. Probably Mr. Dudgeon has never heard of Mr. De Haerne, a Catholic Priest, who is now establishing a school in China, with his own money. The impossibility has therefore disappeared. Mr. Dudgeon should know this, and I am sure his blind daughter, as well as the deaf, will be cordially received there, as soon as the institution will be opened.

Yours Sincerely,

C. D. M.

## GOOD NEWS FROM UTAH.

The Utah Legislature has adjourned after a useful, harmonious session of over sixty days, and the different institutions of the Territory were generously remembered. The establishment of a Reform School for juvenile offenders and an Agricultural College was proposed early in the session, but it was vetoed by the Governor on the ground that the appointment of the Board of Directors belonged solely to him according to the Organic Act of the Territory. The bill for the establishment of a Deaf Mute Institution with an appropriation of \$15,000, and \$12,000 for its support at the Hooper Mansion was passed by the Legislature, but returned by the Governor without his signature, for the reason that his excellency favored the erection of a building on the ample grounds of the University by a more liberal appropriation. The close of the session was at hand, and the Legislature hastily passed another bill appropriating \$20,000 for a new building and \$10,000 for the support of the Institution. Some members who knew what the Governor wished had moved an appropriation of \$50,000 for the building, but this was voted down as the bonding of the Territory in the sum of \$350,000 had been refused by the Legislature, and it was feared that there would not be enough funds in the Territorial Treasury for other purposes. On the last night of the session, Mr. H. C. White went into the Governor's room full of anxiety as to the fate of the institution bill. The first thing the Governor said was this: "Do you know what we have done for you?" "No, indeed, what have you done, Governor?" The Governor replied, "I have signed your institution bill." "Thank you, I was afraid that you would have vetoed it for the same reason that you vetoed the Reform School and Agricultural College bills." He laughed, and said, "Oh, no; you have too many good friends to allow me to do that. I have waived my objection in this case."

The total amount appropriated to the Deaf Mute Institution amounts to thirty-six thousand dollars, enough for a beginning. In the meantime, the Institute is made a free school, and will continue to occupy the Hooper building as a dwelling place until its new building is ready.

Before adjournment, the dead lock which existed between the Legislature and Governor West on the subject of appropriations was broken by a compromise. The Legislature consented to issue a loan of \$150,000 on the Territory, though it went hard against their thrifty, economical principles, as it had been their boast that Utah was never in debt, and the Governor signed the bills for an Agricultural College and a Reform School under an evasion of the law, by means of which neither the Governor nor the Legislature directly appointed the Boards pending the question in the U. S. Supreme Court. All is well that ends well.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

March 28th, Mr. Douglas Tilden.  
April 5th, Mr. Chester Q. Mann.  
May 2nd, Mr. Albert A. Barnes.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

GEO. L. REYNOLDS, Chairman,  
HENRY STENGLE,  
SYLVANUS B. SMITH,  
Committee on Lectures and Debates.



# COLUMBUS.

## How We are Provided in Case of Fire.

### A SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

COLUMBUS, O., March 11, 1888.

"Robin Hood" is slightly off, when he says, in regard to holding our reunion this summer, that I have told what I think. I have not told what I think, but what I know. As Secretary of the Alumni Association, I made enquiries, and got my information from the powers that be direct. I thought I would break the news gently to the Ohio mutes, but I see I will have to tell them the rude, unvarnished truth, and that is, there will be no reunion this summer, both for the reasons that I mentioned, and on account of others that I did not state, so there is no need for any more talk about it. It is doubtless disappointing to many, but it can not be helped any more than talk will help finish the Gallaudet Statue in time for unveiling this year. We must possess our souls in patience and wait till next year.

The disaster at the Missouri Institution set me to poking around a little to see how we are situated in case of fire here. I find that we are better prepared for such an emergency than many suppose. In every hall on every floor throughout our large building there is a stand pipe, which is constantly connected with a quantity of hose, with nozzle attached ready for instant use. These stand-pipes are connected with the city water-works, which give sufficient pressure to throw a stream over a hundred feet. There are fire-escapes connected with all the dormitories on both the girls' and boys' sides. In addition to this, we have a regularly organized fire department with hose and reel. The boys of the department sleep over the reel and have a pole by which they can slide down to it in a couple of seconds—if they are awakened in time. The department might be of some use in the day time, but the city fire department can reach the Institution in the night, before the boys can get their boots on, so our chief reliance is placed in the various floors, on the vigilance of the watchman at night, and the city fire department; in the day time, we can take care of ourselves.

On Tuesday, nearly all the resident nutes in the city assembled in the hall of the Fay Society, to witness Mr. McGregor's lecture. His subject was "Sherman's March to the Sea." For two hours he held their undivided attention, and when he concluded, was tendered an unanimous vote of thanks.

There was a jolly gathering at Mr. A. B. Greener's home on Franklin Avenue, on Thursday. The occasion was the celebration of the birthday of Mrs. Greener's brother's birthday. Those who were present enjoyed themselves immensely, and did ample justice to the good things set before them, besides creating no end of amusement in their frantic efforts to get the tail of the donkey, located in the spot nature intended for that useful appendage. The party did not break up till near midnight.

Misses Harrison and Barker, visitors' attendants, have lately organized a society among the girls, which is called the Christian League. It meets every Sunday evening in the chapel. It has thirty-three members at present, and gives promise of doing much good. Rev. A. W. Mann addressed the meeting, this evening, and was listened to attentively.

I am glad to state that Matron Rose has so far recovered from her recent attack as to be able to resume her duties.

Ex-Steward Wakefield is lying very ill, at his boarding house on Town Street, with "winter cholera."

Rev. A. W. Mann assisted at the Confirmation services at Trinity Church, this morning, when Mr. A. H. Schory, Mrs. Sophronia Johnson, Miss Cora Harmon and John S. Williams, were confirmed. Mr. Mann has forty candidates for confirmation in his field, awaiting the arrival of their bishop, and three hundred and twenty-seven communicants. At the afternoon service in Trinity Chapel, which was well attended, Mr. Mann baptized the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leib.

Edward Dundon has gone to Cincinnati, but whether to get married or just to see the "boys," nobody knows, or if they know, won't tell.

One of the pupils, Charles Newton, went home to Marietta, this week, being subpoenaed to appear as a witness in a murder case. He was a material witness, having seen the act committed. The prisoner, against whom he testified, was convicted of manslaughter, and will spend a few years in the penitentiary here.

COLUMBUS, O., March 18, 1888.

The event of the week at the Institution was the annual entertainment given to the members of the Legislature, State Officers and their friends, on Tuesday evening. It was one of the best I have ever seen on such an occasion, and was a great success in every respect. Indeed, each year's entertainment, for the past few years, seems to be an improvement upon its predecessors. This is due to the in-

defatigable energy and charming originality of Mr. Robert Patterson, who has always had charge of the amusement and entertaining features of these exhibitions, for while the expositions of the educational and literary work of the Institution are necessarily much the same year after year, Mr. Patterson always has something new and entertaining to sandwich in between, and it is these that draw such large audiences and attract attention to the real work of the Institution, and without them the entertainments would be but slimly attended, and the hall present a beggarly array of empty benches.

On Tuesday evening, our spacious chapel was full to overflowing. Every seat was taken, and many chairs had to be brought in, to accommodate the late comers. General Kirby's address of welcome was brief and to the point. Superintendent Pratt next addressed the audience, and explained the work of the Institution. He was followed by Miss Laura George, of the second Grammar Class, who recited "The Rock of Ages," in a very graceful and impressive manner, Miss Filber, at the same time, singing the hymn, and Miss Lesquereux accompanying her on the piano. This was concluded with a beautiful tableau illuminated with a red light. The Articulation Class, composed of very small pupils, which came next, did very well, and gave the audience an idea of how that branch is taught. They received a round of applause, when they retired. Master Flick, of the Sixth Primary Class, then appeared. He was just too sweet for any thing, and captivated the hearts of the ladies. He is very small for his age, nine years, and dressed as he was in a swallow-tailed coat, knee breeches, low shoes, cocked hat and ruffled shirt front, he presented a picture, in miniature, of how our grandfathers appeared one hundred years ago. He carried a gun, and after executing a *pas de militaire* in excellent time to the music, he recited "Yankee Doodle," in pantomime. He was recalled, and had to do it all over again, before the audience was satisfied. The next on the program was a class of beginners in English Composition, after which Charles Itskin, of the Second Academic Class, recited in bold, clear, graphic signs "Sheridan's Ride." He seemed to catch the spirit of the thrilling scene he was representing, and carried the audience with him. Mr. C. H. Haskins accompanied him orally, and followed him so closely that none experienced any difficulty in understanding the signs.

Mrs. Hartpence then sang "Beautiful Dream," and in response to an encore, she sang "Marguerite." This was something of an innovation, as Mrs. Hartpence is not connected with the Institution, being the wife of Hon. Walter Hartpence, Representative from Cincinnati and Chairman of the House Committee on Benevolent Institutions. "She possesses a rich soprano voice of considerable power and compass," and the audience was delighted with her performance. This concluded the first part of the programme.

The second part opened with a farce, in which Masters Draiz, Waltz, Schmoll, Failor and Albert, took part. It was the cause of much laughter. It told the story of an ignorant farmer, who refused to let his children go to school until he had been taken in by a note which, instead of promising to pay forty dollars, as he supposed it did, promised him forty kicks. After that, he was so eager to send his children to school that he got things mixed up a little. This was followed by an advanced class in Articulation, which illustrated the length to which that part of the education can go very well. Then came Mary Burton, who, dressed as a young lady of the last century, captivated the audience by her coquettish and charming rendition of "My Grandma's Advice," in pantomime, accompanying it with a dance, Miss Fleer singing the song, and Miss Lesquereux presiding at the piano. She was followed by an advanced class in English Composition. Mr. Pratt gave them, in signs, extracts from a newspaper, which they wrote on their slates. They also answered questions asked by persons in the audience so well that they were applauded. The exercises were closed by the recitation of that soul stirring hymn "America," by Miss Edith Biggam. She was dressed, as America, in a long flowing robe of white trimmed with red, and wore a cap of red and white. When she had finished, tall, lank, Chas. Osburn appeared, dressed to represent the traditional Uncle Sam, not forgetting his umbrella, and knelt before her. Then the red light flashed up, illuminating the scene, the curtain rolled down, and the audience dispersed much pleased and instructed by what it had seen and heard.

Superintendent Pratt is said to have outdone himself in his lucid explanations, and it is safe to say that every one who was present went away with a pretty good idea of the work of the Institution and the capabilities of the pupils.

On Saturday evening, the Clontia Society gave a stereopticon exhibition and lecture in the chapel. The subject was Paris, Versailles and Marcellus, interspersed with a number of American and comic views. Quite a large audience was present, and the receipts amounted to a little over fifty dollars. Mr. A. H. Schory, assisted by yours truly, manipulated the stereopticon, while Mr. L. Odebrecht explained for the benefit of the hearing part of the crowd. Some of the views were very fine. The entertainment was a success in every respect.

Ed. Dundon, the pitcher, slipped off to Cincinnati and was quietly wed-

ded to Miss Mary Wooley, of Pleasant Ridge, a suburb of that city, one day last week, so the Cincinnati papers announce. No body here, not even his own relatives, seems to know any thing about it, but as it is a step Ed. has long contemplated, I presume it is true that he has gone and done it at last.

One of our pupils, Nellie Byran, aged nine years, died on Friday at midnight. She was a new pupil. Her case was a puzzle to the attending physician but a post mortem showed a collection of nearly a pint of water in the brain. Her remains, after being viewed by her schoolmates, were sent to her late home, Wapakoneta.

Mr. Robert Patterson, who has been confined to his home for nearly a week, has so far recovered as to be about again.

Messrs. Haskins and Patterson were to have delivered their joint lecture at the Y. M. C. A. parlors on Thursday evening, but owing to the illness of the latter, a change of program was necessary and on the spur of the moment, Mr. Haskins solicited the assistance of some of the Institution folks and went ahead. This is what the *Daily State Journal* says about it:

AN EXCELLENT ENTERTAINMENT.

The parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association were crowded at the members' monthly meeting last evening. The entertainment was unusually interesting, the chief feature being the pantomimic exercises by the pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institute. The program opened with a piano solo "Aria Son Variations," excellently rendered by Professor L. M. Mayer. Professor C. N. Haskins gave a short talk on "The Language of Action." A pantomime, "The Fisherman," was ably executed by Professor Robert McGregor. The experiences of a fisherman were minutely interpreted, to the great delight of the audience. A soprano solo by Miss Emma Lentz was very much enjoyed. "Sheridan's Ride" was pictured in a dramatic and vivid pantomime by Mr. Charles Itskin. The pantomime was accompanied with a recitation by Professor Haskins.

The audience was captivated with a pantomime "Comin' Thro' the Rye," by Miss Carrie Somers. The music was sung by Miss Lentz with piano accompaniment by Professor Mayer. Miss Somers has a very pretty face and her graceful gestures created quite an impression. The pantomime "Shakespeare's Seven Ages of Man" and "Love Story with a Temperance Moral" by Professor McGregor, won the admiration of the audience. W. T. Brodbeck followed with a fine violin solo, "Poet and Peasant." Professor Haskins recited "Jimmy Butler and the Owl." The entertainment concluded with a very touching pantomime, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by Miss Somers. The hymn accompanying the pantomime was sung by Miss Lentz.

M.

A Private Caucus.

At about 4 P. M., however, matters began to assume shape by the going into caucus of the People's members, who excluded from the chamber, everybody, the Liberal members being requested to withdraw. Professor White, of the Deaf-Mute Institute, was unceremoniously hustled out—a proceeding which he seemed to look upon as a huge joke as he cannot hear.—*The Salt Lake Herald.*

MARRIAGE OF NUTES.

JUSTICE BUSHWILTER PERFORMS AN UNUSUAL CEREMONY—HOW IT WAS DONE.

Mr. Burt Kingsley and Miss Linnie Caldwell, both nutes, were married at No. 6 Jefferson Street, last evening by Justice of the Peace, A. Bushwiler. The best man was Mr. John Sherman, cousin of John Sherman of Ohio, and the bridesmaid, his wife. They, too, are nutes. The groom is a printer also an Episcopalian minister, and came here lately from Ohio. The bride, a bright, intelligent young woman of 24, is the daughter of Mrs. Margaret Caldwell, of this city.

Justice Bushwiler was at a disadvantage in performing the ceremony. He could not make himself understood to the contracting parties by talking English, and his knowledge of Volapuk was of no use to him. He got over the obstacle by arranging the following form beforehand, which Mr. Kingsley and Miss Caldwell read and signed:

MARRIAGE CEREMONY OF BURT KINGSLEY AND LINNIE CALDWELL.

Q.—"Burt Kingsley, will you have this woman to be your wedded wife, to live together in the holy state of matrimony: will you love her, comfort her, honor, and keep her in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others, keep her only unto her as long as you both shall live?" A.—"Yes."

Q.—"Linnie Caldwell, will you have this man to be your wedded husband, to live together in the holy state of matrimony: will you live, honor, and keep him in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others, keep her only unto him so long as you both do live?" A.—"Yes."

Then, by virtue of the authority in me vested by the laws of the state of Oregon, I now pronounce you man and wife.

"This may vary a little from the usual marriage ceremony," said the justice, as he prepared to go, "but I dare say it is as strong as any, and American marriage need to be strong."

General handshaking followed, accompanied with congratulations, after which the company dispersed.—*Oregonian, Portland, Ore., March 7.*

NOTICE.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will hold a service for deaf-mutes in Trinity Church, Mt. Vernon, at a quarter before seven on Sunday evening, March 25th.

Persuasive Cigarmakers.

Two deaf and dumb cigarmakers were successfully conversed with and induced to leave Traiser's shop, much to the chagrin of the manufacturers, who thought they had in them workmen who could stolidly withstand the blandishments of the union pickets. This circumstance so amused the union men that they were telling it to every new comer who stepped into the headquarters yesterday afternoon. Another non-union man was also induced to leave and return to Pennsylvania. Tucker Lemery, the chairman of the strike committee, said that the trouble in Plymouth, of which there was a statement in Monday's *Globe*, was as much due to the employment of non-union men as the use of the machine. The union had its regular meeting last night at 55 Franklin Street and transacted routine matters relating to the strike.—*Boston Globe.*

# BOSTON.

## Picnic Under Gas-Light.

### PREPARING FOR THE CONTEST.

### Called to Eternal Rest.

### OF THE NOTES.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

Thursday, April 5th, will be Fast Day.

The Ephphatha Club have selected 4th of April for a "Picnic under Gas-Light," which promises to make the affair enjoyable as well as novel. Every lady who intends to go, should carry slices of bread with or without meat and some other things, they might choose, except candy and nuts, in the baskets or boxes, with their full names in. Every gentleman must buy the baskets at auction as high as twenty-five cents. Each will have to sit down and eat lunch with the lady, whose name he finds in the basket he has bought. They will have a Magic Lantern performance, by Mr. Henry Jordan, of Newton. Coffee and delicious ice cream will be added without charge. Free admission to all! All are welcome. The arrangements for the occasion are in the hands of a committee of three, consisting of Geo. C. Sawyer, Chairman, Edward Duran and Robert Dockharty. It will be closed at midnight.

The members of the Ephphatha Club and the Gallaudet Society and the Sicard Association are performing the preliminary work of preparing for the baseball season. As no little rivalry exists between the organizations, it can easily be believed that not the least interesting contests in the league will be between those of the Boston organizations.

Death came last week to one who, ready at all times for the Master's call, passed through the dark shadow of prostration and suffering into the bright light of eternal peace and happiness. The news of the death of our friend, Mr. Morton E. Harrington, which occurred at his new residence in Brighton, Saturday morning at two o'clock, March 10th, occasioned no surprise, as the community has been for many days familiar with his condition, and his near demise could have no other than a foregone conclusion. As a kind husband and a devoted father, Mr. Harrington will be sorely mourned by the wife and two children, who survive him. The funeral took place the following Tuesday at one o'clock, on (New) Foster Street, in Brighton, and was attended by about fifteen deaf-mutes, many others being prevented on account of the blizzard. His remains were conveyed to the Brighton tomb for temporary safety till the weather allows a grave to be opened. Mr. Harrington was 41 years and 9 months. Our heartfelt sympathies are extended to the bereaved widow and family.

Three days before Death took Mr. Harrington away, the aged mother of Mrs. Holmes was found in a chair. She had been troubled very much with Asthma. She came from Worcester, where her home was two or three months, for the purpose of helping Mrs. Holmes in domestic affairs. It will be remembered that Mr. Harrington's mother, grieved so much about her son, because he could not live many months, and that she died broken-hearted, last January. It is sad to think that the three corpses are lying together in the same tomb.

The fine sermon on "Redeeming the time, etc.," was given to the Gallaudet Society by the pastor, Rev. Philo W. Packard, of Salem, two Sundays ago. The meeting, which was well attended, proved very interesting.

Some two weeks ago, "Mayflower" had the pleasure of visiting the Beverly Industrial School, where he has not been for nearly ten years. He was first greeted by Mr. Bowden, who kindly showed him some parts of the new house adjoining the old house. He thinks it is greatly improved in every way. After supper, he went to see Mrs. Bowden, his old school-mate and friend, and remained till Miss Lucy Sweet came along with the buggy for him to go with her and Mr. Bowden to the Salem Society. Mrs. B. has such a pleasant and new home indeed, and two pretty and bright little girls. What a cheerful home! The rooms at the hall of the deaf-mutes are handsomely and tastefully furnished, and the writer thinks they are the best he ever saw. Miss Sweet spoke highly of her visit to New York, and received kind hospitalities from some deaf-mute friends whom she will not forget.

The Gallaudet Society is now running remarkably smooth at the Church of the Good Shepherd. The society will have a nice collection of books, including Macaulay's History of England in five volumes, Webster's Dictionary, Bible Dictionary, Commentaries, Appleton's Encyclopedia, religious and literary books. It is steadily increased in membership. They are going to have a strawberry festival early in June.

Mrs. Susan Roberts (colored), of Boston, has purchased a house in Chelsea, through the kindness of Mr. Albert C. Hargrave, who had been looking for one for her. She is reported to have an insurance of \$800, on her house for a term of five years. She and her husband feel proud of becoming the owners of a good home. Good examples to others!

The late meeting of the Charitable Relief Society took place at the rooms of the Boston Society, 18 Essex Street. Mrs. Geo. P. Lockwood asked the society to accept her resignation as Vice-President for circumstances did not allow her, and desired the society a success in the future, but she was unexpectedly as well as unreasonably abused and was charged with the intention of paralyzing the society. Mrs. Jennie P. Wise next politely requested them to accept her resignation, because she was accused of dishonesty, while she was acting as Treasurer. It was truly discovered that the charge against Mrs. Wise was maliciously false. It is hoped that the matter is settled all right for the sake of peace and happiness. Mrs. Lockwood and Wise have done faithfully for the society since its organization.

Last Tuesday evening, at the vestry of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Rev. John Chamberlain discoursed before the Gallaudet Society, on the subject "Some Elements of Success in Life."

A most important element of success in life, is that we be independent, trusting to our own efforts, and not relying on help given by others. Usually the highest success is not gained, because there are few difficulties to meet, and because there are many favoring circumstances, but results from energetic, courageous and persistent effort to overcome difficulties, and is worthy of honor according to the greatness of the obstacle surmounted in its achievement. However great may be our opportunities and our helps great success can only be attained by great effort. Hence, if we wish to succeed in life, we must not merely have a desire for success, but must make a strong determination to succeed; we must not wait for some one to carry us forward, but must work hard ourselves to go forward; we must not stop to envy others, but push steadily at our own undertaking; we must not look for the applause of fellowmen, but press on, whether they appreciate us or not, knowing that God will reward, if only we are careful always to do right.

The determination to succeed calls for energetic and courageous action toward the attainment of that which we wish to accomplish.

And our efforts must be persevering. Great things cannot often be done in a moment, but often do require years of patient work.

"Accident does very little" towards the production of any great result in life." What men call accidental discoveries or inventions, are not accidental at all, but are only examples showing how thoughtful men have grasped and made use of little incidents, which other men have considered of no value. This is illustrated by the discovery of the law of gravitation, the invention of the telescope, steam engine and the telephone.

Careful economy of time and means is another thing necessary for the attainment of the highest success.

Finally, it must be remembered that we ought to have a higher object in life than merely to make money and become rich. We ought to aim for manly independence, and to be helpful to our fellowmen.

MAYFLOWER.

March 17, 1888.

Iron Mt., Mo.

Two mute young gentlemen of Nebraska, are boarding at Iron Mountain, and have been there for one and a half weeks. One of them went home last Monday. We were so sorry to have him leave for St. Louis, but hope that he will come back in the fall. The other secured employment, and will stay until next month. They came over to see "Sunshine." The time was very pleasantly spent in delightful conversation.

"Sunshine" wrote to Miss Marrow, of Caledonia, Mo., to come over to her house last Sunday. But she failed to come, owing to the rain. Last week was the most disagreeable day which has visited us this spring. It rained, snowed and sleeted turns.

"Miner" N. M. S., showed his smiling face, but was disappointed at not meeting his friend of Caledonia, Mo.

We heard that Jesse Calton, a mute man, of Brunot, Mo., had died two months ago.

Nannie Fly's parents have gone to Ironton, Mo., this morning.

It is reported that Miss Annie Deveaux, of St. Louis, was married last month to Mr. Enbanks. May their married life be long happy and prosperous.

I hope that Mr. A. D. will be delighted over the prospect of a trip to St. Louis this week. SUNSHINE.

Iron Mt., Mo., March 14, '88.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 73.

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 10, 1888.

Received of Vital Rusioot, Eagle Rock, Idaho Territory, \$ 25

Received thru John P. Walker and Robert M. Zeigler, net sum raised by the Pennsylvania Association of Deaf-Mutes, 2,000 00

Received of W. L. Hill, Athol, Mass., 2 00

Total new receipts, \$2,025 25

Acknowledged in last bulletin, 297 21

Amount with treasurer, 2,399 46

Other cash assets, as reported in last bulletin, less \$1,019.47, which was therein credited to Pennsylvania, 3,632 46

Total cash assets, \$8,032 13

AMOS G. DRAVER, Treasurer.

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# PHILADELPHIA.

## A Fortnight's Budget.

### THE C. L. A.

### Numerous Notes.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

March 10, 1888.

Rev. Mr. Syle notified the members of the C. L. A., last Thursday Eve that the members of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society are planning to have an excursion down the Delaware River to Augustine Pier or Woodland Beach in the third week of next June, for the benefit of All Souls' Mission Building Fund. Every deaf mute and friend should patronize the excursion.

President W. W. Miles, appointed Messrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, James S. Reider and W. G. Harrison as a committee of Arrangements of the C. L. A., excursion.

On the same evening, in St. Stephen's Chapel, at the adjourned meeting of the C. L. A., Mr. S. G. Davidson, one of the committee, presented the following:

MEMORIAL TO THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF OF ENGLAND.

WHEREAS, This association is aware that there is now under consideration before a commission, appointed by Her Majesty the Queen of England, the subject of providing government aid for the education of the deaf of that country; and that this commission is making an inquiry into the condition and needs of this class with a view to making a final report upon the expediency of such a measure; and

WHEREAS, We, who live in a commonwealth, which recognizes both the justice and the expediency of granting to the deaf, in common with her other children, a free education, heartily sympathize with those of our class in other countries, who are striving for a recognition of their rights in the same matter; therefore, be it:

Resolved, That we appeal to the honorable members of the Royal Commission to report favorably upon the measure submitted to their consideration, and to urge upon the English government the advisability of making liberal provision for the education of the deaf in their dominions, to the end that they may become intelligent, useful, loyal citizens, such as, thanks to the liberality of our government it is our own good fortune and happiness to be.

The above was adopted upon Mr. Thomas Breen's motion, and will be engrossed and then sent to the Royal Commission.

The following candidates for the various offices of the C. L. A. were nominated:

For President: Messrs. Robert M. Zeigler, John D. Zeigler, W. Houston, and W. G. Harrison; for First-Vice President: Messrs. Thomas Breen, J. A. Roop, James A. Turner, J. M. Robb, and Frank Zell; for Second Vice President: Messrs. J. A. Roop, Patrick McDonnell, Frank Zell, and J. D. Zeigler; for Secretary: Messrs. James S. Reider, Geo. Slier, W. G. Harrison, and J. D. Zeigler; for Assistant Secretary: Messrs. P. McDonnell, H. Zell, W. W. Miles, and J. D. Zeigler; and for Treasurer: Messrs. Wm. McKinney, W. G. Harrison, P. McDonnell, and F. Zell.

The election of the above will take place on the first Thursday Eve of next month.

The other day, the neighbors of Mrs. Rankins saw a man coming out from the window of Mrs. Rankins' house into the yard, and they imagined that the man was doing some carpenter work in the bath-room, but after a few hours, they heard that a heavy gold watch given by her husband, and a locket with her deceased husband's hair, and about \$48 and several other small things, had been carried off.

The writer was informed that there are about six deaf-mutes imprisoned in the Eastern Penitentiary. Two others, who were found guilty of horse-theft, at Seranton, Pa., were added there one week or so ago. These latter are lucky, because if they lived in the West or Texas, they would probably have been lynched.

As the introduction of a patented edge-setting machine, turned Mr. Thos. Breen out from his position, he is now learning shoe-lasting in the same factory.

Miss Agnes Gilmartin was not under treatment in the Blockley Insane Asylum Hospital, but was under surgical treatment in the University of Pennsylvania Hospital.

We are all glad to hear that Mr. W. R. Cullingworth and Mrs. W. G. Harrison are convalescent.

Mr. Thos. Breen, while running to catch a street car, sprained the instep of his foot.

Rev. J. M. Koehler was called home by a telegram stating that the father of his wife had died.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet's book concerning his father's life, was reviewed by some of our daily papers.

The lectures on the History of Christianity, were about "The Age of the Apostles," "The Growth and Persecution," and "The Age of Heresies and Creeds," which were given by Rev. Mr. Syle at his residence.

Mr. Martin C. Fortescue is now a cable-trimmer, in the employ of the Philadelphia Traction Company. His father, who retired as the oldest reporter from the *Public Ledger* a few years ago, still receives the pension from Mr. Geo. W. Childs, and is confined to a sick bed.

Messrs. W. Houston, of Frankford, Jos. A. Turner, of Camden, N. J., Henry Blackemore, and Thos. E. Jones, both of Port Richmond, W. W. Miles, of Manayunk, Pa., Samuel G. Davidson, and Robt. M. Zeigler, honored Mr. and Mrs. William McKinney with a pleasant visit last Sunday evening.

Mr. J. M. T. Davis, the well known

peddler, visited the shoe-factory in which Mr. Cole is working, and tried to sell manual alphabet cards a few days ago.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY, 1888.

It is a doubly pathetic sight on a raw and chilly March day to see a funeral procession with its long train of carriages. Possibly it may be conveying other people to their deaths. The mourning gravity, with which pedestrians or other spectators look upon the sorrowful cortege, has quite another side to it, as this slow moving train goes by, in these bleak days. After sitting for an hour or half an hour in heavy wraps or overcoats in overcrowded and heated rooms, while the service is going on, there is risk in going out upon long slow rides, sitting entirely still for another hour or more. Yet old persons and delicate young ones are expected to go through this as a matter of tribute to the dead. Quite often, death accepts such tributes. When the burial place is reached, the men stand still with uncovered heads, and all the mourning people stand, and shiver on the damp earth, and perhaps in a searching wind. Cold feet, icy hills setting upon the lungs, congested circulations are thus among the frequent accompaniments of the solemn words of the funeral service.

Is it not an inconsiderate custom that associates respect for the dead with such perilous exposures to the living? Can certain burial services of antiquity, which we regard as absurd and cruel, be as abhorrent really as modern civilization holds them, when the civilized customs of this age permit, and even require attendance that may be equally fatal—equally a sacrifice of life?

SOMETHING LIKE A "BLIZZARD!"

"Well, it was a storm in earnest—one of the real old-fashioned sort!" This was but one of the exclamations, for there were those who declared they "never heard of anything like it," and others, who said just such snows, blows and drifts "were plenty, when we were boys and girls," etc., etc., etc. The heavy rain storm, which set in about noon last Sunday, continued all day and until eleven o'clock at night, when the wind veered to the northwest, and the fast driving flakes of snow assumed the proportions of a "blizzard," which did not subside until nearly eleven o'clock, the following forenoon. Trees were blown down in different parts of the city, and with the heavy bed of snow, seriously interfered with street car travel. The drifting snow also retarded travel to and fro the city on the steam roads. Telegraphic communication with points outside the city was practically cut off. Many deaf-mutes, who live so far from their place of business, could not venture "face to face" with the "blowing blizzard" on their way to work until the noon on the following day.

Mr. James Leslie Hoopes, of West Grove, West Chester County, Penn., a promising merchant tailor, who came to this city on a visit last Saturday noon, was seen at the Clerc Literary Association rooms last Thursday evening. He said he was snow-bound, and could not get in a train for his home since last Monday, but he expected to be at home the next day.

Last Thursday evening, Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett, who organized the Chirological Lyceum in the Young Men's Christian Association a few years ago, and left the Association on his way to attend at the National Deaf-Mute College, again became a member of that useful association. He would like all his old friends to rejoin that association, so that they may reorganize the Chirological Lyceum or "Chantanooga Circle." Membership ticket is only two (2) dollars a year.

In the same evening, the members of the Clerc Literary Association gave several amusing recitations before their friends for about an hour.

Several prominent gentlemen of this city, held a meeting at the Colonnade Hotel and discussed about making a park or plaza around the New City Hall, extending from Chestnut Street to Arch, and from Fourteenth to Fifteenth, allowing some public houses to remain.

At about 11 o'clock last Thursday evening, the five-story iron building, Nos 309, 311, and 313 Arch St, owned by Saller, Lewin & Co., Shoe Manufacturers, and the adjoining buildings were destroyed by fire. Loss about \$300,000. About 500 hands, among whom two deaf-mutes named Messrs. Wm. McKinney, and John D. Zeigler, were thrown out of employment. It is claimed that in the busy season of the year, Saller, Lewin & Co., employed 525 hands, turning out 2,500 pairs of shoes per day, and doing a business of \$1,000,000 a year.

Mr. Charles B. Merriek, who just left the National Deaf-Mute College, paid a brief visit to Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett, who was then at work in the Keystone Scale Works. Mr. Merriek seemed to be as jolly and happy as usual. He expects to secure a position as a printer somewhere on Arch Street, in this city before long.

Mr. Cole is the only and oldest deaf-mute member of the Volunteer Firemen's Association of this city. He looks as happy and jolly as a boy that enjoys himself highly at firing a cannon on the "Fourth."

Mr. Cox, a young deaf-mute, will go on "la voyage par le chemin de fer" to Illinois, where he has secured to work on a farm, next Monday.

It is said that the pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf who attend Rev. Mr. Syle's Sunday School, will hereafter also be allowed to attend afternoon service.

THE RECORDER.



## From the Gallaudet Home.

Mrs. E. H. Parker, Secretary of the Board of Lady Managers, and Miss Lizzie Nelson, were at this home all day, Wednesday, three weeks ago. Their visit was on business about the household effects which have been kindly donated by the trustees of St. Barnabas Hospital.

New bibles neatly bound and printed on fine paper have been distributed among the inmates. The sacred volumes came from Mrs. J. T. Thompson, a lady manager.

John Cahill, who was admitted last November, is still with us and behaves himself well. He takes care of the poultry, to say nothing of some half-a-dozen kittens stowed away in the barn. John would make a good Robinson Crusoe.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is the best edited newspaper of its kind, and without its existence the deaf and dumb would know very little about what is transpiring in the silent world nowadays.

Mr. G. W. Schutt, who is about to relinquish his post of superintendent has obtained a situation in the paper manufacturing establishment of W. R. Sheffield & Co., in Saugerties, N. Y. May good luck and success follow him.

The chapel walls are to be papered and a new carpet put on the floor.

Quite a serious accident happened to Misses Hattie and Libbie Poland, Saturday afternoon, the tenth of this month, while they were out riding with the intention of going to Poughkeepsie to bring Mrs. E. Howard to a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. M. Starr, when the young ladies (Miss Libbie having the reins in hand, as she has often driven the horse before) had reached a point on the road, where another leads to the village. Billy, the five-years-old horse got frightened at seeing a large white stone on the ground close by, and to make matters worse the seat of the wagon was not strongly fastened, so the result was that the sisters were thrown out together, hurting themselves pretty severely. The treacherous animal cantered off, dragging the vehicle after him with a seemingly indifferent air, regardless of the mischief he had made. A boy in a house not many rods distant heard the noise and came to the rescue, brought the straying horse and wagon back to the spot and drove the ladies home. We are glad to say that our friends are all right now, but what a miraculous escape they met with from almost instant death.

The biggest snow storm that has visited this part of the country for many years, fell on Monday, the twelfth inst., and all day it raged with unabating fury. The men trudged from the house to the barn and back through snow nearly breast high. The snow was so deep that it was impossible for Miss Hughes, our Scotch washerwoman, to come and help with the washing. She lives about three miles southeast from here, and is the mother of eleven children.

Wednesday afternoon, the 14th inst., Messrs. Doan, Schutt and Gardner, went in the sleigh to go to the village post-office for the mails, but when they got as far as the gate, they had to come back, because the roads were impassable on account of the immense depth of the snow.

The startling news of the calamity, which a short time ago came near destroying the Missouri Institution for the Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, brings to our recollection New Year evening, 1887, on which the Gallaudet Home would have become a shapeless mass of ruins had it not been for the prompt assistance of the Wappinger's Falls fire department and the noble action of Superintendent Schutt and his helpers, by which this grand old structure was saved without loss of life and slight damage done. The fire originated in the fire place in one of the men's sleeping rooms on the top floor. Ever since that memorable cold winter night, great precaution has been taken to prevent similar danger happening again.

While Manager Thomson was in New York lately, he was detained there longer than it was his intention of staying on account of the big snow storm, which greatly impeded travel.

STELLA.

## Holy Week Services in St. Ann's Church, N. Y.

Holy week begins with Palm Sunday, March 25th. Services on that day will be held at the usual hours. During the week there will be frequent services daily. Deaf-mutes are specially invited to come to the 7:45 p.m. services (except Saturday) at which sermons by different clergymen will be interpreted in the sign-language. Sign-service on Good Friday, March 30th, at 4 p.m. Holy Communion on Easter, April 1st at 2:45 p.m. service for deaf-mutes. Confirmation on the third Sunday after Easter, April 22d, at 11 a.m.

## NOTICE.

The Holy Communion is to be administered in Trinity Chapel, Newark, Sunday morning, March 25th, at eleven o'clock. All deaf-mutes are earnestly invited, and a goodly number are attending the Newark services regularly.

Afternoon Service at St. Mary's Church, corner of Willoughby and Classon Avenues, Brooklyn, will be held in the room near the chancel, on Sunday, March 25th, at half past three o'clock. All are invited.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

## Albany, N. Y.

By glancing over the advertisement of the Troy Deaf-Mute Society, we notice that they hold a bible class for religious intellectual improvement. Now to us, Albanians, it appears a farce, for every time any number of our citizens go up, then they are obliged to go back disappointed, as they formerly did. Our facts are based purely on reasons that have come to our own lot. Last Sunday a couple of gentlemen went up for the same purpose, but met with same results, and further one of the members of the Troy Society told us that it is a positive fact that no such thing exists now, but has disbanded. Will not our northern neighbors please omit such a notice in their advertisement for the convenience of the public that do not want to travel for nothing?

Our former correspondent made allusion to the probability of a debate coming off between respective members of Troy and Albany, but from what we hear it appears there will not be any, although the members all accepted it; yet they were mastered by their stubborn secretary, who, to gratify a revenge which is ungentlemanly, made an unparliamentary speech (?) Will not the members overlook this stubbornness, and send us their acceptance?

It has been decided upon that the meetings of the society shall adjourn *sine die* on April 26th.

At the next literary meeting, March 26th, there will be a debate on the following question: Resolved, that the laws of Europe are as ductile and inefficient as those of our own? Messrs. Mull and Sparrow are the debaters. The former will uphold the negative, and the latter the affirmative. Peter Fogle got up at three A. M., during the blizzard, and waded through five feet of snow-drifts to work, but upon arrival, found nothing to do but loiter around all day, he was in consequence an unhappy fellow.

The brother of C. F. Mull who is foreman for the company that are putting the temporary supports in the assembly, had seventy dollars worth of tools stolen from him up there.

Messrs. Mull, Sharkey, Fogle and Shanks, and Misses Dugan and Warren, dropped in the Assembly while the legislature was in session one evening last week.

Mr. W. G. Shanks has recovered from his long illness, so as to be about his work again.

We are informed that M. Palmer has resigned, or contemplates doing so, from our society. We hope it is not true.

H. Held now struts around town in a Prince Albert coat, looking as dignified as a ward politician.

ALBANY.

3-18-88.

## BEVERLY, MASS.

Eighty-two dollars! A sum not to be sneezed at: And that was what the Ephphatha Club of Boston realized from the ball, which was given the 21st of February. It goes far to prove that a Boston ball can make as good a financial showing as any given in any other city in the United States. It is a melancholy fact that much which should have gone to swell the Memorial Fund, went in another direction. Let us hope that hereafter Boston will show up so well that other cities will change their opinions of that city, and respect it as it should be respected.

March 14th was the date set for a so-called, to be held at the cosy rooms of the Salem Society, but owing to the snow-storm then prevailing, only sixteen persons appeared. The occasion would have been dull, indeed, had not the assembly been composed of the liveliest residents of Salem and Beverly, so what was lacking in numbers was fully made up in jollity, all taking hold and playing games with vim enough to satisfy the jolliest among them. Below is a list of those present:

Messrs. Saul, Muleahy, Cross, Bailey, H. P. Chapman, Nolan, H. A. Chapman, Hamilton, Poland, Berry, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Poland, Miss Hamilton and the writer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Bowes and Edith and Frederick Bowes, of Michigan City, Indiana, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bowden for several days.

Mrs. Swett has been suffering from a severe cold, which has had a firm hold upon her all the winter. As warm weather approaches, she is gradually regaining her good health.

Mr. Frederick Wood and Miss Bertha Petersen, of Boston, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cross.

Mr. A. W. Orcutt is in town, on a visit to her mother.

Owing to the illness of Mrs. Butler, it was necessary to break up, in part, the family of Mr. J. Butler, the twins, Bessie and Maud, being kindly taken in charge by friends, Arthur, the oldest, a bright lad, attends school, and a kind neighbor takes charge of the baby. At the present writing, Mrs. Butler is improving rapidly.

George Wise, of Cambridgeport, Mass., a former pupil here, dropped in for a day, on his way home from Amesbury, where he had been visiting an uncle.

The Salem Society has decided to have lectures as often as possible. The first of the series will be given by Mr. William Bailey.

In honor of their birthdays, Mrs. Swett and Mrs. Bowden gave a party to the pupils on the evening of February 22d. Under the direction of the Misses Swett, the pupils took part in "Tableaux Vivants," some of which were very beautiful—"A Human

Cross," "Rock of Ages," "Maud Muller," and "Little Miss Muffet." The rest given by the boys, were humorous tableaux. The only outsiders present were Mr. and Mrs. Cross, of Beverly, and Miss Ellen Richardson, of Newburyport, Mass.

Several successful entertainments have been given by the Unitarian Society, of this town, in aid of the school.

Mr. Charles Grow:—Will you kindly give some information of the whereabouts of Mrs. Grow's sisters and brother?

## North Carolina Dots.

We see it stated that Hon. John Nichols, ex-Principal of the North Carolina Institution, will not run for Governor, but wants to be re-elected to Congress. O. K., Brer. Johnny!

The charming and accomplished Miss Mary C. Penn, has returned to Reidsville from a lengthy visit to Winston, Salem. Her departure was, we are told, much regretted by many in the Town City.

Rev. Job. Turner, our venerated United States missionary preacher, preached at the Raleigh Institution last Thursday, and left southward, to be gone for several months.

A letter received from Charlotte, N. C., informs us that Mr. Thomas Lane, a deaf-mute from Portsmouth, Va., was attacked by three negro men near Fayetteville last week. While they were attempting to take Mr. Lane's life, he seized two butcher-knives from them, receiving several ugly cuts on his head and hand.

The report about the Penn family having removed to Martinsville, Va., from Reidsville, N. C., as we said in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, was entirely incorrect. We received our information from some one who must have been misinformed. We gladly make the correction, and rejoice to know that they will not leave the good Old North State.

Our trip to Guilford county, last week, was delightful. We fell in love with High Point a flourishing and growing little city of over 2,500 inhabitants.

While in Greensboro, last Saturday, we had the pleasure of meeting our most esteemed and worthy friend, Peter L. Ray, Esq., and enjoyed a short but pleasant chat with him. Peter is a "back," and no mistake. He is connected with Thomas Bros', job printing establishment, and we note with pleasure his great skill in type-setting as well as book-binding.

Scott Young, a white deaf-mute man, about thirty years old, was knocked from the railroad track and killed one mile below Starr, a station on the Savannah Valley Road, by a passenger train. The unfortunate man did not hear the warning whistle. A warning!

ATWELL.

## JOLIET, ILL.

Miss Katie O'Connell is at home learning to sew.

Matt King has returned, from his recent trip, to his home in Chicago.

Dick Ulrich is much improved in health since his return from Milwaukee.

Chris. Snyder, a moulder, is big with joy over his brand new baby boy.

Dick Ulrich starts a candy store in a short time in Joliet.

B. L. Hendricks is now sole owner of a fine lot near the rolling mills.

Father and Mother Gottschalg and their two daughters Lillie and Gussie, are going to move into the city (Joliet) to live. Their sons will take charge of the big farms.

In Joliet, the ladies invariably chew gum at dances. This is a fashion peculiar to Joliet, and one which is worse than a peculiar fashion.

Miss Nina Van Zandt, the proxy wife of Anarchist Spivey, has sought the seclusion of Ottawa, Ill., for the purpose of writing a play founded upon the anarchist tragedy, when Nina will branch out as a great tragedy queen.

The latest news that is whispered around the mutes here, was that our Johnny Heimlein, of Chicago, made himself out to a husband of Miss Lambert, a school girl. Long life to both of you!

Through the JOURNAL, Mr. L. Gottschalg desires the writer to acknowledge Mr. Gage that he received your note, and in reply to your questions about two cousins, Widower Cutter was married to one of his cousins from Mass. Widower Cutter is 82 years old to-day.

Lookout for a counterfeit silver dollar of date 1883. This bogus coin, in weight, ring and general appearance, will under ordinary circumstances pass in 19 cases out of 20. On a close investigation of this spurious coin, it will be readily seen that the stars around the head of the "Goddess of Liberty" are mere raised specks of metal, instead of well defined stars as in the genuine. Also the "O" under the eagle on the reverse side is not well refined. Lookout for them when making change.

We clip the following from the Gulch Springs News: "February 24, 1888. The white metal in its native form impregnates the quartz coming out of the Connemara shaft, some of which will assay into the thousands. The Simmons are going to have some luck yet."

## A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

Fair in Aid of the Gallaudet Home.

Mutedom herabouts is already on the *qui vive* concerning the coming fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, which asks

place at St. Mary's Chapel, Skillman Street, corner of Park Avenue, on the seventeenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth of April. Already many ladies and gentlemen, of Brooklyn, New York and elsewhere, have volunteered their services, and also to contribute various articles of bric-a-brac, etc., towards making this fair a brilliant success. Further contributions, either of money or articles for sale, will be thankfully received and should be forwarded as soon as possible to Mrs. H. L. Juhring, 568 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, who will acknowledge the receipt of the same through the columns of the JOURNAL. It is also confidently expected that the art departments of "Old Fanwood" and the Lexington Avenue (N. Y.) School, will vie with each other in contributing to this fair's success. This occasion will also be a fine opportunity for those mutes skilled in various occupations, to exhibit specimen of their handicraft, each gift of this kind to be labelled with the name of the donor and the value of their contribution.

Among the many who have enthusiastically entered upon this good work, are Mrs. Emily Keitt, whose gift will be bric-a-brac; Miss Katy Smith, fancy goods; Miss Annie Austin will dispense lemonade at the fair and rake in the nickels in aid of this charitable undertaking; the Misses Taylor will have charge of the confectionery department, and Miss Edith Austin that of perfumery. Refreshments in the most tempting variety will be dispensed by the Misses Lull and Mary Holt. Lizzie Nehrass, Sarah Fullam and Ella J. Randall, of the Rome (N. Y.) Institution, have promised handsome contributions. Mr. Charles J. Le Clercq, a rising young artist of the Metropolis, will give a specimen of his skill. Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Harlem, N. Y., will do what she can for the success of the fair, as will the genial Frank Senior, Robert M. Patterson, Philip Tobin, Mrs. Henry Hoerel, Miss Katie Shute, the Misses Gantz, Mrs. John Wilkinson and Mrs. Alexander Dezerod, and Mr. B. W. Holt, the well-known machine manufacturer, will contribute a valuable travelling valise. Both Miss Sarah Emanuel and Mrs. Hattie Bailey will exert themselves in behalf of Brooklyn's first fair in aid of the "Home," and others too numerous to mention will do likewise.

Ladies and gentlemen, all of you, who aid this noble work in behalf of the aged and infirm of our class—who thus help to build up and maintain the "Gallaudet Home," will be amply rewarded in knowing that they have done good, and in after years will look back with pleasure to the success of the Home, which they, in however small a way, helped place upon a solid basis.

GEORGE L. REYNOLDS.  
BROOKLYN, March 19, 1888.

## Notice.

The continuance of "A Tight Squeeze," by Prof. W. G. Jones, which for want of time was but half finished last Monday evening, will occur at the Infant Saviour Lecture Room, Monday evening, April 24, at 8:05 sharp. Admission free.

Got Away from Him.

Landlady (whose attention has been distracted for a moment)—Why, where is Mr. Dumley? I thought he was carrying the duck!

Mr. Dumley (from under the table)—It's all right, Mrs. Hendricks; I'm after the duck.—*New York Sun.*

## 100 AGENTS WANTED.

Price 25 Cents.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet,

the first great Educator of the Deaf in America.

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887.

A biographical sketch on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Commemoration, December, 1887, by

REV. HENRY W. SYLVE, M. A.,

With numerous illustrations engraved by WM. R. CULLINGWORTH—32 pages—35 engravings.

This is not a reprint of the "Retrospect" but an entirely new work, written expressly for the occasion.

The illustrations are an attractive and valuable feature. Several of them are from photographs taken expressly for this work and representing subjects never before published. These are marked with "in the following:

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine portrait of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph. Others are Mrs. Sophia P. Gallaudet, Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, D.D., \*President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D., L.L.D., \*Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, M.D., two portraits, \*Miss G. G. Wells, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, \*The Abbe de Lepee, \*The Abbe Suard, \*Jean Massieu, \*Laurent Clerc, (the four last from old French portraits) \*Lewis Weld, \*Harvey P. Peck, L.L.D., David E. Bartlett, Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., \*Samuel Butler.

\*The Home in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the first school for the deaf, 1817.

\*The Institution, from an original painting sent by Rev. Dr. C. C. St. Ann, Church, New York.

\*The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, \*Columbia Institution, 1887, \*The Kendall Cottage, \*Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view, \*Silver Picher and Silver presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf, \*Monuments to Gallaudet and Clerc, \*Box relief on Gallaudet monument.

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## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 108 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, President; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Batteley, 2d Vice-President; W. A. Bond, Secretary; Thos. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, W. A. Bond, No. 158 Coneslysa Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Gallaudet Society (formerly the "Cambridge Society") are: to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. Orcutt; Secretary, E. W. Fishbein; Treasurer, C. Hargrave. Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 P.M., at the Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

## CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the School Building of St. Michael's Church, on 42d Street, near Avenue C, New York. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to W. G. Pownall, Corresponding Secretary, 68 Hooper St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

## CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Shanley; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 233 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, and its business on the Thursday of each month.

## CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, No. 67 West Ninth St., Cincinnati, O.

## CLERICAL LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerical Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth Street, between Chestnut and Locust Streets. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2d and 4th of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Miles is President, Wm. H. Haskins, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## DE LEPEE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 710 Pine Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 710 Pine Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

## GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President; Bennington, Willie A. Dea, Secretary; Bennington, Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

## PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas—step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kiehns, Secretary; and C. L. Buchanan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 853 N. Clark St.

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perimeter; Trustees, George T. Donaherty and A. N. Merritt. Secretary's address is No. 901 Eldridge Street.

## ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston St., Brooklyn. Objects: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney